Leicester,
July 8. 1868.

Dear Mr. Garrison;

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From the bottom of our hearts we all congratulate you, and rejoice with you, on the birth of Fanny's little girl, and the vast relief and satisfaction and gratitude you are all experiencing. We trust that all will continue to go well with her, and the child, and that you may all experience all possible comfort from being all together at this happy time. Please give my kindest regards to Mr. Villard, & remember us to all your family.

The intense weather, of which you speak so feelingly, gave us a thorough trying also. Four days of it, each growing more so, until at length it seemed to have exhausted itself, and a brisk Norther, Sunday eve'g.,

came to our relief.

Yesterday I had notes from S. J. May, & Mary Esther (who is now at Syracuse), saying they would probably be coming this way, about next Saturday, & would, in that case, accept our invitation to pass a few days here. Mary E. had felt the heat very much, and the Railroad travelling seemed almost too much for her. But this change of weather, I hope, will revive her. Probably we shall all proceed to Boston together, - or, at least, they, & myself accompanying, - next Wed. morning, or possibly Tuesday afternoon. Miss E. speaks of going to Mrs. Chapman.

I had a note from R. D. W. about 10 days since, written from L. Mott's house, in which he said his next move would be to Ohio, to see his daughter; - he expressed

a good deal of apprehension that the country there would be unfavorable to her health, — he feared fever & ague — and is desirous to find her a place in New England. I wrote to him on the subject, directing to Mr. Talbot's care.

— Surely the patriarchal honors are coming full upon you; and I cordially respond to your hope that all the new recruits will be loyal to the Garrison's flag, and to all its memories & pledges.

— If my wife were well enough to go to Jos. May's installation, I should decide at once to go. But she now decidedly says she cannot, and I shall not go without her.

I hope you will be at the Teachers' Reception (Freedmen) next week.

Truly Yours

Sam'l. May Jr.

P.S. Today's papers show the Democrats to be floundering about in the mire — chase not named hitherto!